NUMB. CXXIV.

The GUARDIAN.

Quid fremat in terris violentius?——— Juv

Monday, August 3. 1713.

More Roarings of the Lion.

Mr. GUARDIAN,

'BEFORE I proceed to make you my Proposals, it will be necessary to inform you, that an uncommon Ferocity in my Countenance, together with the remarkable Flatness of my Nose, and Extent of my Mouth, have long since procured me the Name of *Lion* in this our University.

'The vast Emolument that, in all Probability, will accrue to the Publick from the Roarings of my new erected Likeness at *Button's*, hath made me desirous of being as like him in that Part of his Character, as I am told I already am in all Parts of my Person. Wherefore I most humbly propose to you, that (as it is impossible for this one Lion to roar either long enough or loud enough against all the things that are Roar-worthy in these Realms) you would appoint him a Sub-Lion, as a *Praefectus Provinciæ*, in every County in *Great Britain*, and 'tis my Request, that I may be instituted his Under-roarer in this University, Town, and County of *Cambridge*; as my Resemblance does, in some Measure, claim that I should.

'I shall follow my Metropolitan's Example, in roaring only against those Enormities that are too slight and trivial for the Notice or Censures of our Magistrates, and shall communicate my roarings to him Monthly, or oftner if Occasion requires, to be inserted in your Papers *cum Privilegio*.

'I shall not omit giving Informations of the Improvement or Decay of Punning, and may chance to touch upon the Rise and Fall of Tuckers; but I will roar aloud and spare not, to the Terror of, at present, a very flourishing Society of People called *Lowngers*, Gentlemen whose Observations are mostly itinerant, and who think they have already too much good Sense of their own, to be in need of staying at home to read other Peoples.

'I have, Sir, a Raven that shall serve, by way of Jackall, to bring me in Provisions, which I shall chaw and prepare for the Digestion of my Principal; and I do hereby give Notice, to all under my Jurisdiction, that whoever are willing to contribute to this good Design, if they will affix their Informations to the Leg or Neck of the aforesaid Raven or Jackall, they will be thankfully receiv'd by their (but more particularly

Your humble Servant

From my Den at ——
Colledge in Cambridge, Leo *the Second.*
July 29.

N. B. 'The Raven won't bite.

Mr. IRONSIDE,

'HEaring that your Unicorn is now in Hand, and not questioning but his Horn will prove a *Cornu-copiæ* to you, I desire that in order to introduce it, you will consider the following Proposal.

'My Wife and I intend a Dissertation upon Horns; the Province she has chosen is the Planting of them, and I am to treat of their Growth, Improvement, *&c.* The Work is like to swell so much upon our Hands, that I am afraid we shan't be able to bear the Charge of Printing it without a Subscription, wherefore I hope you will invite the City into it, and desire those who have any thing by them relating to this part of natural History, to communicate it to,

SIR,

Your Humble Servant,

Humphry Binicorn.

SIR,

(Price Two Pence.)